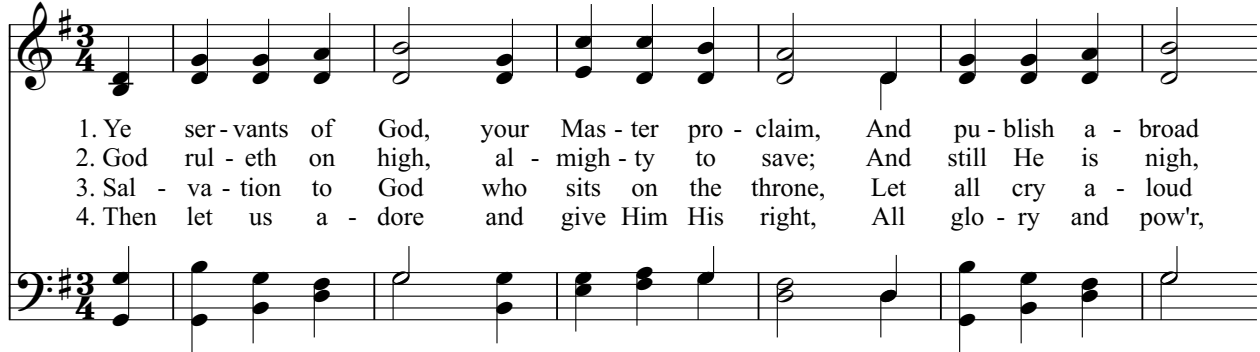


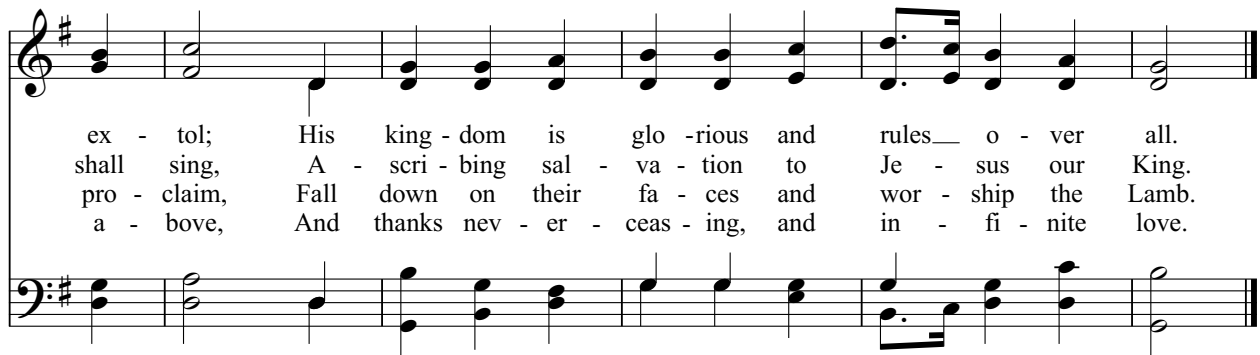
Ye Servants of God



1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pu - blish a - broad
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - migh - ty to save; And still He is nigh,
 3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne, Let all cry a - loud
 4. Then let us a - dore and give Him His right, All glo - ry and pow'r,



His won - der - ful name; The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus
 His pre - sence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph
 and ho - nor the Son; The prai - ses of Je - sus the an - gels
 all wis - dom and might; All ho - nor and bles - sing, with an - gels



ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.
 shall sing, A - scri - bing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 pro - claim, Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
 a - bove, And thanks nev - er - ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
 Tune: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815;
 attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



10 10 11 11
 LYONS
www.hymnary.org/text/ye_servants_of_god_your_master_proclaim